

Rainbow Gold

By Temple Bailey

Copyright, 1934, by Associated Literary Press

The dimness of the big drawing room was slightly lessened by the glow of the light through the perforations of the samovar. Evelyn Herick was pouring the tea.

"I had a letter from Christine this morning," she said as she handed a cup to Bruce McKenzie.

"What did she say?" he asked, eagerly.

"Wait until these people go," she murmured, "and then I will read it to you."

It was an hour before the crowd melted away, and even then they were not alone, for Philip Herick lounged on the couch in the corner. Evelyn read the note in an undertone.

"I am coming home, Evelyn. After all these years of study my voice is a failure. Do you remember that I used to say that I would find my pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, and Bruce would tell me that no one ever really found rainbow gold? All these years I have been seeking a thing that did not exist, and you have stayed at home and have found happiness. I often think of you and Bruce and of the friendship that has grown up between you. Something you said in your last letter makes me feel that you two are about to enter upon a deeper relationship than friendship, and I wish you happiness, I wish you happiness in my search for rainbow gold."

Bruce and Evelyn looked at each other. "You see, she knows," Evelyn said at last.

From out of the shadows Philip Herick asked, "Has she lost her voice?"

"Yes," Evelyn told him, "her beautiful voice; and she gave up everything for it."

She did not say, however, what was in the thoughts of each one of the

chair that Philip had placed in front of the fire for her.

"How good it seems to be with you all again," she said, "the three dear people with whom I played as a child."

Presently she went on, "And now, Evelyn is going to marry Bruce, which is as it should be. I have come back to give you my blessing."

The word was said lightly, but Philip, watching her, saw the trouble in her face. Did she still love Bruce? Would this marriage make her still more unhappy?

"When I went away," she said after a silence, "I thought that my return would be a triumphal entry. Everyone would want to hear me sing—and now no one will care to hear me."

Philip sank down on the fur rug in front of her. "Is it all gone, your voice?" he asked softly.

"I still have a little voice," she said, "but no one cares to hear it."

And again there was silence. There was a silence, too, in the atmosphere, for Bruce and Evelyn had grown into each other's lives and away from Christine's. Only in Philip's heart was the real welcome that she craved.

She felt this instinctively, and it was her need of him, perhaps, that made her ask later, when the four had talked of many things, "Will you ride back to the hotel with me, Philip? I know Evelyn had a dinner engagement and Bruce will want to say good-by to her without us."

Philip insisted upon a stop at a ten-room, where they ordered ices as an excuse but ate nothing.

They talked of Bruce and of Evelyn and of the coming marriage. "Evelyn chose the better part," Christine said. "A woman is only a woman after all, and home-keeping hearts are happier."

He felt that she regretted the loss of Bruce, and tried to comfort her. "I don't believe that you would have been happy with him, Christine," he said.

She looked at him startled. "With whom?" she demanded.

"With Bruce, of course," he said.

"Oh!" she laughed a little. "Did you think—why, Philip, I am glad I gave up Bruce. If I had loved him I could not have given him up. If I had loved him no career could have taken me away from him, and that was why I went away to search for my pot of gold."

She stopped for a moment; then she went on with some hesitation: "There was some one else that I loved, Philip, but I was not light enough or frivolous enough to turn from one man to another. I felt that I must give up Bruce and test myself—but the other man never told me, Philip, that he cared."

Something in her voice made him look at her startled.

"Would you have given up your career for that other man?" he demanded.

"Yes," she said softly. "I would have been glad to have used my voice for love songs and lullabies, Philip. I knew that I was following a phantom, that my greatest happiness would not come from a career. But I felt that I must go away—because this other man was true to his friend, and because I felt that I must be very sure of myself."

"I could not tell you. You understand?" he asked eagerly. "I did not dream that you cared, and I thought Bruce's life was bound up in you."

"I knew it wasn't," she said. "But that had to be proved, and only my going away could prove it. And I am more than glad that I went away, Philip, because I have learned now that love is the greatest thing in the world. I saw so many women over there living their pitiful little lives—women eaten up by jealousies and ambitions and the craving for excitement, and I learned that nothing makes a woman happy but love and a home. All the modern theories, all the advanced arguments can never make me believe anything else."

And then he knew that all his waiting was to have its reward. He told her, then, of his dreams and of his desires. He wanted her in his life. It seemed to them both, as they went out, that the world had changed; there was a radiance about the starlighted evening that was a reflection of the radiance within themselves.

As he left her at her hotel, Christine whispered, "I have found my pot of gold, Philip."

"Where?" he demanded.

"At the other end of the rainbow," she said. "At the end that was nearest home, Philip."

Canada's Wood Pulp Exports

Canada's exports of pulp wood in 1930 amounted to only \$158,150. In 1935 they had increased to \$4,037,852

The Beauty of the Rose

No Other Flower Has Ever Been Considered as Fragrant.

From Chaucer to Alfred Austin the English poets have labored untiringly and on small wages to advertise the beauty of the rose and its appeal to the tender sentiments. No other flower has ever been considered as "soft" as the rose, or as "welcome," or even as "fragrant." Shakespeare, propounding the question of what's in a name, takes for his example:

That which we call a rose
By another name would smell as sweet.

Even this immortal, it would seem, could think of nothing sweeter! Milton, in "Paradise Lost," speaks of:

A smile that glowed
Celestial rosy red, love's proper hue.

In the opinion of Burns the rose was "unrivaled." And when he seeks the highest compliment that he can pay to one of those several bonnie

lassies whom he loved with all his heart, he sings:

O, my love's like a red, red rose,
That's newly sprung in June.

The word "rosy" has come to be synonymous for bright and beautiful. Even "rose colored" signifies far more than the mere hue. It means "very fine or pleasing; alluring," as well. (See Webster.) June, perhaps, owes its enviable reputation among the poets not entirely to the circumstance that it happens to be the first month of real summer, but largely to the fact that it is a month of roses.—Collier's.

Misplaced Affection.
"Has this town a favorite son?"
"It used to have, but he turned out to be a son-of-a-gun."

The more money a man makes the less his wife spends—if he's a bachelor.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Bungling Diplomats Cause Trouble



WASHINGTON.—Ignorance on the part of amateur diplomats concerning the proper form of diplomatic correspondence nearly precipitated a war scare in two nations not long since.

It was announced that the emperor of Germany had deliberately affronted the United States government by employing affectionate terms in addressing President Madrid of Nicaragua, whom our government had refused to recognize.

"Great and Good Friend," is the way the Kaiser's letter to Madrid was commenced. This had sinister significance to the amateurs. Immediately the newspapers were filled with stories that Germany had espoused the cause of Madrid; that the Monroe doctrine had been thrown down and repudiated by the warlike Kaiser; also the emperor had been acting queerly of late and undoubtedly he bent on making all the trouble he could for the United States. After a little inquiry the war scare faded away.

"In all probability," said a state department official, "the emperor never knew that the note in question was sent. It was a regular routine matter in the German foreign office and followed the stereotyped form."

Nations are excessively polite to one another in their interchange of communications. Every letter that goes out from the state department to a foreign government has this ceremonial finish:

"Accept, excellency, the renewed assurance of my highest consideration."

The ceremonial letters of all countries begin in about the same way. For instance, all of England's communications begin:

"George V., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, etc., etc."

"Nicholas, by the Grace of God, Emperor Autocrat of All the Russias, czar of Casan, czar of Astracan, etc., lord of Ploescot and grand duke of Smolensk, etc., etc."

Germany's letters are very much like those of Russia, in that they begin by announcing all the titles of the ruling potentate. "William II., by God's grace, emperor of Germany and King of Prussia," etc., is the way the present emperor addresses his ceremonial letters. The emperor writes with a quill pen, and if one may judge by his signature on file in the state department, does not take much time about it.

Washington, in the early days, by a very simple process. The territory not exceeding ten miles square was ceded to the United States government by Maryland and Virginia and placed under the authority of three commissioners, appointed by the president. They or any two of them were required, under the direction of the president, to survey and by proper metes and bounds define and limit a district of territory, and the territory so defined was established as a permanent seat of the government of the United States. Power was given the commissioners to purchase or accept land on the eastern side of the Potomac, for the use of the United States, and the commissioners were further required to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of congress, the president and public officers of the government of the United States. It was to raise money to erect the public buildings that the government planned to sell its land to private parties.

No sooner had the capital city been laid out than land speculators appeared on the scene, and as a result of their operations, it is asserted, much land which belonged to the government illegally passed to individual owners.

Now Planning a Substitute for Beef

matter of course, and State Game Warden Nowlin of Wyoming, who has led the feeding experiments, says that the last of the great elk herds is being rapidly exterminated. Several ranchmen in the Rocky mountain country have conducted private elk preserves for years. Outside of the private elk preserves there are few herds left in the west.

Barret Littlefield, who lives near Slater, has several hundred elk on his great ranch. Every season he ships many carcasses of elk to the Denver market, besides supplying zoological gardens throughout the country. He has found it profitable to raise elk for the market—so profitable that he has abandoned the cattle business years ago and has devoted himself entirely to the raising of venison. There are two other elk preserves in northwest Colorado. J. B. Dawson, a Route 66 ranchman, has several hundred head of elk on his ranch near Hayden. The Glen Boulder deer preserve is an estate of about 2,000 acres near Debeque, Col., and here one finds several hundred deer and elk roaming about. Henry Blasing, of Cora, Wyo., has a large herd of elk under enclosure, and in a report to the government he shows how easily elk yield to captivity when he states that the enclosure in which he keeps the animals is less than four feet high.

In nearly every state in the Union the killing of deer is forbidden excepting in the fall and during a limited period. If deer and elk are to be raised for the market the venison farmer must be allowed to kill for the market, whenever the demand is there.

Uses Moir—Mrs. Thomas Douglas, Fulton, Mo.—Mrs. Douglas, living south of here, was badly injured by a bull when the animal attacked her in a field. She had armed herself with a pitchfork, which the animal knocked from her grip. She was thrown down, butted and trampled upon until nearly all her clothes were torn from her body.

When the beast finally left her for dead she crawled to the house and telephoned to the family doctor. She was unconscious on the physician's arrival.

In the battle with the bull Mrs. Douglas took a hairpin from her hair and used it in an effort to gouge the animal's ribs when it was butting her on the chest.

Girl Works as Coal Miner.

Macon, Mo.—There is a young woman who works daily in a coal drift near Macon, and proves a most capable miner. She wears a pitam and handles a pick and shovel as good as the men. She earns from \$3 to \$4 a day and says the work appears to agree with her.

Government's Census of Indian Wards

and the Indians are gradually learning to live by the sweat of the brow upon the product of their own self respecting handiwork, rather than upon the bounty of the government.

The Apache Indians employed on the Roosevelt reclamation project on the act of June 17, 1902, earned \$24,000 in 1909, and rendered eminent satisfactory service in regions where, on account of the heat, a white man could not have labored. Sheep herding has given profitable employment to many hundreds of Navajo and Pueblo Indians in the past year, and Pima and Papago Indians, employed as navies on the Southern Pacific railway, earned many thousands of dollars. The Sioux farmers have done well, though they are deficient in the quality of persistent patience that makes the most successful sort of agricultural laborer.

The Indians' worst foe at present aside from whisky, is tuberculosis. The investigation by the Smithsonian institution in 1909 showed that about one in four of some 1,500 Indians examined were suffering from what has hitherto been known as "the white plague." Sanatorium camps have now been established and the government is exercising special care over its wards.

In the present census the government has made a great effort to obtain, through special agents, full and authentic data concerning the tribal relations of the Indians, as a decade hence when the fourteenth census will be taken, it probably will be found that those Indians who are now dependent wards of the nation have become full-fledged citizens.

The Indian population of the United States decreased in the decade from 1890 to 1900, from 273,607 to 266,769. In 1890 the care of the Indians cost the national government \$5,206,109; in 1909 the cost had risen to \$15,724,182, more than three times as much. The total attendance of Indian children in schools conducted by the government or by missionary enterprise is 25,777. In these schools no effort is spared to teach the child some industry by which he may support himself when he comes of age.

Washington, in the early days, by a very simple process. The territory not exceeding ten miles square was ceded to the United States government by Maryland and Virginia and placed under the authority of three commissioners, appointed by the president. They or any two of them were required, under the direction of the president, to survey and by proper metes and bounds define and limit a district of territory, and the territory so defined was established as a permanent seat of the government of the United States. Power was given the commissioners to purchase or accept land on the eastern side of the Potomac, for the use of the United States, and the commissioners were further required to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of congress, the president and public officers of the government of the United States. It was to raise money to erect the public buildings that the government planned to sell its land to private parties.

No sooner had the capital city been laid out than land speculators appeared on the scene, and as a result of their operations, it is asserted, much land which belonged to the government illegally passed to individual owners.

Now Planning a Substitute for Beef

matter of course, and State Game Warden Nowlin of Wyoming, who has led the feeding experiments, says that the last of the great elk herds is being rapidly exterminated. Several ranchmen in the Rocky mountain country have conducted private elk preserves for years. Outside of the private elk preserves there are few herds left in the west.

TOWER IS DOOMED

Leaning Structure of Pisa Reported About to Collapse.

Has Been Out of Plumb for Centuries, but Engineers Now Believe It Is Very Likely to Fall.

Pisa, Italy.—The leaning tower of Pisa is doomed. After a careful examination of the celebrated structure, royal engineers appointed to investigate its condition report that the tower is on the verge of collapse. Its inclination has recently increased eight inches during settling of the foundation. The engineers say that it is not likely that the tower can be saved.

The ringing of the bells in the tower has been discontinued under orders from the engineers, who fear that the vibration might further weaken the foundations of the tower. The leaning tower was built in 1174-1250. It is 179 feet high, and has for centuries been 13 feet out of plumb. It is now 18 inches more than that. As the columns of its arcades are higher on the leaning side than on the other, most authorities believe that the tilt is not accidental—that the architect built it that way.

Whether the famous tower was built in that way or accidentally slid out of perpendicular long has been a subject of controversy. Prof. Wilfrid M. Goodyear, curator of the

Brooklyn Museum of Art, has been making measurements and surveys which would determine the point in question.

"I am convinced that the obliquity of the tower was according to the design of the architect," he says in an interview. "The tower stands in a shallow, well-shaped construction of masonry. I made exhaustive measurements, particularly in the spiral stairway, taking the distances on each side of every step for the entire height of the tower. These measurements are of remarkable interest as regards sequence and gradation and are not compatible with accidental obliquity. To my mind they establish beyond debate that the tower was built to lean."

FAMOUS CHURCH REOPENED.

Interior Decoration of Ensenanza Edifice Declared to Be the Most Beautiful in Mexico.

City of Mexico.—In the reopening of the old Ensenanza church on Calle de Donceles, formerly Cordobanes, one of the richest and most valuable gems of art work was restored to public enjoyment.

This church was among the property confiscated by the state at the time of the constitutional reform movement and the separation of church from state in Mexico. It was constructed about 175 years ago, out of funds donated by a wealthy Spanish countess, and placed in charge of the religious order that conducted the Ensenanza convent, now used by the federal courts.

In addition to the handsomely carved high altar, a rich piece of work carved overleaf with pure gold leaf and reaching to the top of the nave, are ten side altars, equally as handsomely carved and also overleaf with fine gold. Very little, comparatively, of the wall space is left uncovered by these massive gilded furnishings, and this space is filled in with immense oil paintings, some of the rarest works of art of the kind in Mexico City, including one or two genuine masterpieces.

On account of the rare value of these decorations, and their unique character as the only church decorations of the kind in Mexico, Secretary of Finance Limantour some time ago took steps to have the temple restored to the religious authorities, succeeding in having the plans for enlarging the court buildings over that site.

Uses Moir—Mrs. Thomas Douglas, Fulton, Mo.—Mrs. Douglas, living south of here, was badly injured by a bull when the animal attacked her in a field. She had armed herself with a pitchfork, which the animal knocked from her grip. She was thrown down, butted and trampled upon until nearly all her clothes were torn from her body.

When the beast finally left her for dead she crawled to the house and telephoned to the family doctor. She was unconscious on the physician's arrival.

In the battle with the bull Mrs. Douglas took a hairpin from her hair and used it in an effort to gouge the animal's ribs when it was butting her on the chest.

Girl Works as Coal Miner.

Macon, Mo.—There is a young woman who works daily in a coal drift near Macon, and proves a most capable miner. She wears a pitam and handles a pick and shovel as good as the men. She earns from \$3 to \$4 a day and says the work appears to agree with her.

Government's Census of Indian Wards

and the Indians are gradually learning to live by the sweat of the brow upon the product of their own self respecting handiwork, rather than upon the bounty of the government.

The Apache Indians employed on the Roosevelt reclamation project on the act of June 17, 1902, earned \$24,000 in 1909, and rendered eminent satisfactory service in regions where, on account of the heat, a white man could not have labored. Sheep herding has given profitable employment to many hundreds of Navajo and Pueblo Indians in the past year, and Pima and Papago Indians, employed as navies on the Southern Pacific railway, earned many thousands of dollars. The Sioux farmers have done well, though they are deficient in the quality of persistent patience that makes the most successful sort of agricultural laborer.

The Indians' worst foe at present aside from whisky, is tuberculosis. The investigation by the Smithsonian institution in 1909 showed that about one in four of some 1,500 Indians examined were suffering from what has hitherto been known as "the white plague." Sanatorium camps have now been established and the government is exercising special care over its wards.

In the present census the government has made a great effort to obtain, through special agents, full and authentic data concerning the tribal relations of the Indians, as a decade hence when the fourteenth census will be taken, it probably will be found that those Indians who are now dependent wards of the nation have become full-fledged citizens.

The Indian population of the United States decreased in the decade from 1890 to 1900, from 273,607 to 266,769. In 1890 the care of the Indians cost the national government \$5,206,109; in 1909 the cost had risen to \$15,724,182, more than three times as much. The total attendance of Indian children in schools conducted by the government or by missionary enterprise is 25,777. In these schools no effort is spared to teach the child some industry by which he may support himself when he comes of age.

Washington, in the early days, by a very simple process. The territory not exceeding ten miles square was ceded to the United States government by Maryland and Virginia and placed under the authority of three commissioners, appointed by the president. They or any two of them were required, under the direction of the president, to survey and by proper metes and bounds define and limit a district of territory, and the territory so defined was established as a permanent seat of the government of the United States. Power was given the commissioners to purchase or accept land on the eastern side of the Potomac, for the use of the United States, and the commissioners were further required to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of congress, the president and public officers of the government of the United States. It was to raise money to erect the public buildings that the government planned to sell its land to private parties.

No sooner had the capital city been laid out than land speculators appeared on the scene, and as a result of their operations, it is asserted, much land which belonged to the government illegally passed to individual owners.

Now Planning a Substitute for Beef

matter of course, and State Game Warden Nowlin of Wyoming, who has led the feeding experiments, says that the last of the great elk herds is being rapidly exterminated. Several ranchmen in the Rocky mountain country have conducted private elk preserves for years. Outside of the private elk preserves there are few herds left in the west.

Uses Moir—Mrs. Thomas Douglas, Fulton, Mo.—Mrs. Douglas, living south of here, was badly injured by a bull when the animal attacked her in a field. She had armed herself with a pitchfork, which the animal knocked from her grip. She was thrown down, butted and trampled upon until nearly all her clothes were torn from her body.

When the beast finally left her for dead she crawled to the house and telephoned to the family doctor. She was unconscious on the physician's arrival.

In the battle with the bull Mrs. Douglas took a hairpin from her hair and used it in an effort to gouge the animal's ribs when it was butting her on the chest.

Girl Works as Coal Miner.

Macon, Mo.—There is a young woman who works daily in a coal drift near Macon, and proves a most capable miner. She wears a pitam and handles a pick and shovel as good as the men. She earns from \$3 to \$4 a day and says the work appears to agree with her.

Government's Census of Indian Wards

ITALY'S PUBLIC LAUNDRIES

In the Small Cities Many of the Housewives Use the Wash Tub in Common.

Naples.—Apparently there are as many ways of getting the weekly wash clean and in shape to use again as there are nations of people. The women of each country seem to have a system peculiarly their own, by reason of inheritance. In this land of invention, where everything must be accomplished with no loss of time, the women who do not send the soiled clothes of the household to the laund-

ries to be made fresh and white, employ some one to do the work in their homes, or get busy themselves, and with the aid of washing machines or stationary tubs, manage to do their own laundry work.

In the smaller cities of Italy there are public laundries at which the women of the place congregate, coming from all directions, each with her basket of soiled clothes balanced on her head. At these laundries there are long stone basins filled with water, and there side by side the women and young girls stand, sometimes protected by a roof, but quite as often in the open air. All through the process of rubbing and rinsing and beating the articles on the stone side of the basin, the voluble Italians carry on a lively conversation, exchanging the news of the day with as much gusto as do the females of our acquaintance who gather around the card tables.

As much of the clothing of the town-folk is washed in the one long shallow, the water early becomes—well, the opposite of clean—and when the last drop is squeezed from the garments and they are carried home to dry they are in no condition to be used as advertisements for washing powder. Passing through the towns, the tourist often finds the quaint homes and beautiful landscape adorned with these not overly white articles of dress, as the Italian housewife has not the slightest compunction in hanging the garments from her windows, or any other available place. The river bank furnishes a convenient place for those living near it, and in Naples there is always more or less clothing spread out to dry on the stone wall which guards the fashionable driveway from the beautiful bay.

COLUMBIA'S NEW SUN DIAL

Unusual and Unique Gift Which the Class of 1885 Has Presented to the University.

Boston.—The class of 1885 of the Columbia University Law school has recently presented a gift both unusual and unique to the university in an enormous sun dial, which is to remain as a memorial to the twenty-fifth anniversary of the graduation of the class.

A Five-Cent Washwoman.

In Evanston, Illinois, washwomen get from \$2 to \$2.50 per day, and carry to and from work. Five years ago they got \$1.50 a day. Naturally wash day is an expensive day there. But now women everywhere are learning of a wash-day worker that only costs a nickel. Easy Task laundry soap does half the work all by itself, saves money, saves time, saves fuel, saves health and saves clothing. Many women say it solves the servant problem.

Nipped in the Bud.

The Minister (stopping to tea)—No, thank you, I must decline on the cumber.

Little Tommie—Guess you're afraid of the tummy ache, but you don't need to be, cuz when I have it mamma always rubs— ("I!")—Boston Herald.

Low Rate Niagara Falls and Return.

Twenty-seventh annual excursion, Aug. 22, via Nickel Plate road. Special train. Tickets also good on train 4, Valparaiso and Cleveland inclusive. Good returning 12 days. Ask agent or write F. P. Parnin, T. P. A., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

A Treasure.

"Your new maid looks very discreet." "Indeed, she is. She even knocks at all the drawers before opening them."—Pele Mele.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Atkinson.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

There can be no greater mistake than to suppose that the man with \$1,000,000 is a million times happier than the man with one dollar.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

Men are always betting that their sins will not find them out.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

Statistics are almost as unsatisfactory as facts are stubborn.

ABOUT THE LIMIT.



Jim—Gruet is terribly absent-minded.

Jack—I should say so! I've known him to telephone to his office and ask if he was in.

LEG A MASS OF HUMOR

"About seven years ago a small abrasion appeared on my right leg just above my ankle. It irritated me so that I began to scratch it, and it began to spread until my leg from my ankle to the knee was one solid scale-like scab. The irritation was always worse at night and would not allow me to sleep, or my wife either, and it was completely undermining our health. I lost fifty pounds in weight and was almost out of my mind where the irritation came, at work, on the street or in the presence of company, I would have to scratch it until I had the blood running down into my shoes. I simply cannot describe my suffering during those seven years. The pain, mortification, loss of sleep, both to myself and wife is simply indescribable on paper and one has to experience it to know what it is."

"I tried all kinds of doctors and remedies but I might as well have thrown my money down a sewer. They would dry up for a little while and fill me with hope only to break out again just as bad if not worse. I had given up hope of ever being cured when I was induced by my wife to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. After taking the Cuticura Remedies for a little while I began to see a change, and after taking a dozen bottles of Cuticura Resolvent in conjunction with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the trouble had entirely disappeared and my leg was as fine as the day I was born. Now after a lapse of six months with no signs of a recurrence I feel perfectly safe in extending to you my heartfelt thanks for the good the Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I shall always recommend them to my friends. W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St., Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4 and Apr. 13, 1909."

Doll House Library.

A search for a child's story, "The Griffin and the Minor Canon," in a volume all by itself revealed to a persistent city shopper the thought and money that are expended on the furnishing of dolls' houses. Book stores had not the story in a single volume, but in a department store one young woman interviewed had recently been transferred from the toy department and was able to contribute a helpful hint.

"I think," she said, "you can find it in one of the dolls' houses downstairs." Curiosity had by that time become a sauce to literature, so the shopper hurried downstairs to inspect the doll houses. Three of the most expensive houses contained libraries consisting of a score of diminutive books, and each book contained a child's story complete. One of them was "The Griffin and the Minor Canon."

The Largest Sun Dial.

The sun dial is one of the finest in the country, if not in the entire world. It is situated in